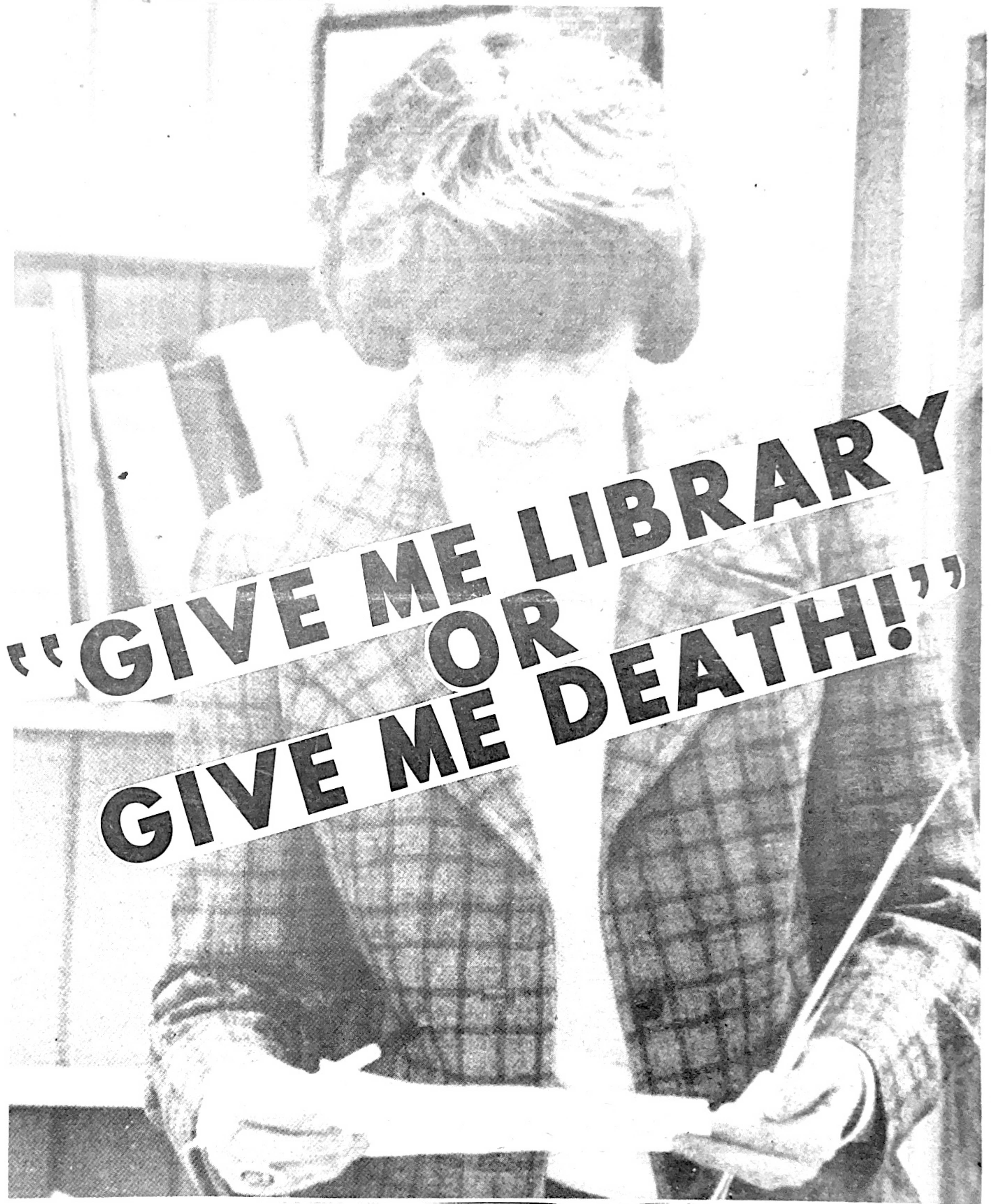


THE SHAKERITE

Shaker Heights High School, Shaker Heights, Ohio



General Virginia Hoffman drafts the librarians' Declaration of Independence.

***Librarians Revolting
Declare Independence From School***

Who's Afraid of Virginia Hoffman?



Are you afraid of her?



The Shaker Heights militia prepares to battle the librarians.

Council Activity Shocks School

Recently, as everyone knows, a large number of the students and even the faculty at this school have been inflicted by a strange malaise which seems to consist of a sudden shock which progresses to a deep unconsciousness from which the first victims are now emerging after 13 days. The cause was at first unknown, but the now conscious victims are describing the cause of their sickness as the sudden shock that they experienced upon hearing that our Student Council had actually accomplished something. Perhaps the most deadly aspect of that shock was the overwhelming significance of the actions taken. For example:

1) Students will no longer have to worry about their cars vanishing in the sunlight if they leave their lights on. The Student Council has hired Clint Eastwood to shoot out the headlights of all

cars parked on the oval so that they'll never have to worry about dead batteries again. The fee? A free elevator pass.

2) Vandalism has been a long-standing problem at Shaker Heights High School. One principal cause of the sickness as cited by the victims was the sight of the Sixth Fleet Marine Corps roaming the school. It wasn't so much the uniform—the walls of Shaker have witnessed strange attire—as much as the sight of submachine guns set up by the horizontal egress.

3) To placate the telephone company whose in-school phones have been ripped out by fun-loving youths, the student council recently appropriated funds to install a line of purple-and-pink plastic telephones along the main hallway. They were quite a sight the (only) day they were up, and although almost all had been torn

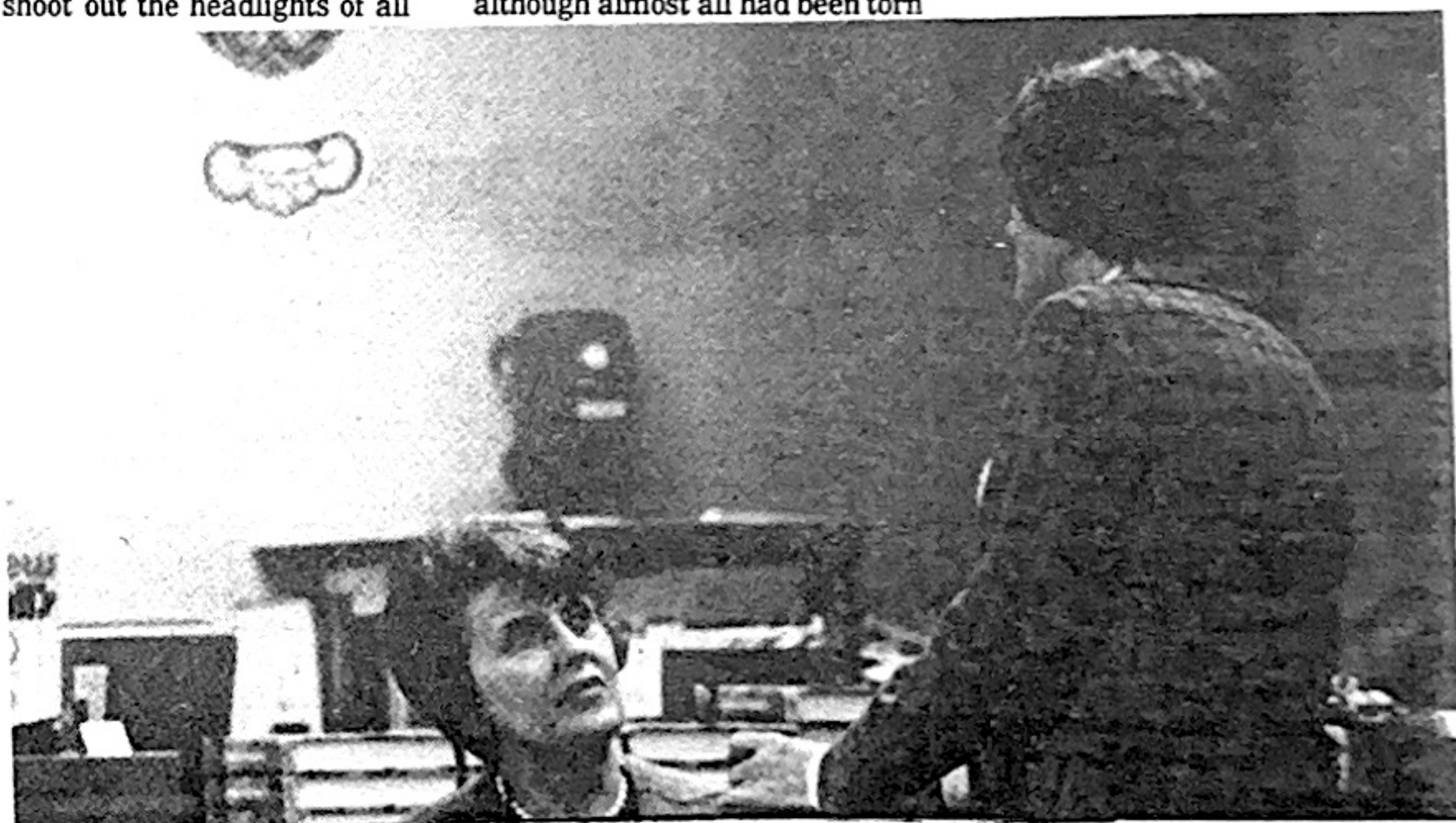
out by that evening the phones may have been up long enough to disturb seriously the less stable.

4) Finally there were the results of the decision to make the large auditorium into the new social room. Though the decision itself probably came as a surprise to few, converting the seats into a Roman arena with the Latin students covering the whole area with sawdust and chanting "Sic transit gloria mundi" probably put the id on more than a few.

Though the above examples, it would seem, would do little to upset the hard-nosed, cynical Shaker student, we cannot deny that the malaise is spreading to include almost half our faculty and students. The need for a remedy is desperate—perhaps an increase in homework would relieve the epidemic.



Does she scare you?



Devious librarians and the "chat heard 'round the world."

THE SHAKERITE is a tri-weekly publication of the newspaper staff at Shaker Heights High School, 15911 Aldersyde Drive, Shaker Heights, Ohio 44120.

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Dear Editor,

Why is it that The Shakerite never deals with the vital issues that face all of the students and faculty at Shaker? It seems that all you have on your editorial page is a lot of editorial opinion about national and international events.

We don't need to read The Shakerite to find out about what's going on in the world. The students at this school read The Plain Dealer. We're all much

better informed than you newspaper editors would ever guess. We don't need you to tell us about how Henry Jackson won the Florida Primary and how Henry Kissinger resigned from the U.N. As I said before, we're well informed.

What we do want to know about is school news and school issues. For instance, why does it cost more to buy a bologna sandwich from a vending machine than

from a lunch line? This is the kind of burning issue the average student at Shaker is worried about.

Other than the problem I mentioned above and Randy Shorr's misguided review of Bruce Springsteen's album earlier this year, The Shakerite is all right.

With Conviction,
(Name Withheld)

Letter to the Editor

FLOWERS
by Stazzosa

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Librarians Revolting

Shaker Heights High School administrators and students were shocked by today's unexpected news that the high school librarians had declared their independence from the rest of the school. The renegade librarians, under the military command of musket-toting Virginia Hoffman, claim that they have the right to exist as an independent entity, and are willing to protect that right at all costs.

When asked what had inspired their decision to revolt, General Hoffman replied, "Well, the Bicentennial spirit is in the air, and I suppose it's been nipping even the best of us, hasn't it?" Hoffman explained, however, that the Declaration of Independence was not the result of a revolutionary impulse, but rather the ultimate result of the grievances which the librarians have been cultivating for a number of years. "Every now and then," she explained, "you realize that all of the soft whispering in the world isn't going to get you anywhere, and an armed revolt is a much nicer solution."

The librarians were quite subtle in their conspiracy to take over the library. Eventually, however, it became apparent to

the students who frequent the library, to both of them in fact, that the librarians were up to something bizarre. One student told *The Shakerite* about the first signs of the revolution: "I knew that something was going on. They were all acting very strangely. For example, I really became suspicious when I looked over at two of the librarians at the main desk and noticed that they weren't chatting. Obviously, something was up." Another student described a similar observation. "Actually, I didn't have the slightest idea that any kind of revolution was underway until I saw that cannonball crash into the card catalogue."

"We are not revolting," explained General Hoffman, "merely for the fun of it. We have definite grievances. The administration of this school has had our hands tied for years. In the days before we declared our independence, we could say to a student, 'Keep Quiet or I'll bash your head in' and get little or no result. Now when we say that, the students will really have something to worry about."

"It goes even deeper than that," continued Hoffman, "and I think it is important that everyone know the ideals we

were defending in declaring our independence. First of all, the administration has a much different political philosophy than we do about how people in the library should be governed. They believe in democracy, and we believe in totalitarianism. Now that we have our independence, we hope to create a Constitution, firmly grounded in the belief that all men are created equal, but that no two of them should sit at the same table. What we're really driving for is a legal system that adheres more closely to the Dewey Decimal System."

The battle over the library is far from over. Shaker Heights is already organizing a militia to combat the rebel librarians. General Hoffman warned *The Shakerite* that students who are only coming to the library for purposes of engaging in some of the warfare should go to the conference room instead. "And remember to sign in," she added.

Students are also reminded that library fines on books taken out before the librarians declared their independence must still be paid, and promptly. "In the old days," said Hoffman, "we would've said that if you don't pay your fines, you don't get your report card. The stakes may be a little higher this time around."



"Stop talking, or I'll run you through with my pen," warns renegade librarian Virginia Hoffman.

New Band Stuns Fans

Last Friday, through twisting a few arms, I finagled two tickets (at the bargain price of \$20 each) to this season's greatest concert.

The audience was predominantly male--self-conscious middle-aged men, twelve- and thirteen-year-old teenyboppers, and everything in between. The auditorium smelled of cigar smoke and cheap aftershave and ripple.

When at last the curtain rose for the concert's main attraction, the spot lights flashed on the pink and green skirts of this country's hottest group since "Mrs. O'Leary's Cow" shot to fame last month. The stage was draped with the Kingsville High school colors--pink and green--and a ball of tiny mirrors dangled from the ceiling, sending sparkles out into the jammed auditorium. The backup band, also totally female, was wearing their Kingsville High drill team uniforms--plaid skirts, white Peter Pan blouses, bobby sox and saddle shoes.

As soon as the audience's whistling and cheering began to subside, the "Duchesses of Earl" from tiny Kingsville, Illinois, burst into their latest hit, "Tears on My Pillow". A tall blonde in braids, Paula Revere, devastated the audience with her wistful soprano voice. Hopeful admirers thronged around the stage and the police line tightened and strained to protect America's singing sweethearts.

The girls appeared predictably consistent with their ingenue image; they giggled and seemed surprised and pleased at their fans' enthusiasm.

When Martha Lindsay, a cute little brunette with a ponytail, sang her golden single hit, "Lover's Question", flowers cascaded onto the stage. Then Barbie Hart, plump and pretty, warbled "Why Do Fools Fall in Love", and the quartet danced

and sang through their oldies-but-goodies: "Angel Boy", "Baby, Baby, Baby, Ooh", "Yakety Yak", "Slow Down", "Just a Little", and "Baby Let's Wait Till Tomorrow".

At this point a frantic fan carrying a big bouquet of pink roses made a violent effort to break through the police barrier. He failed, but the roses made it to the stage. The girls plucked blossoms for their button-holes and blew kisses to the valiant and bruised fan as he was carried out on a stretcher. Barbie dedicated the next song, "When You Grow Up", to him.

Then, flushed and gay, Paula winked and said, "Now we're gonna give you fellas a preview of our newest parade of singles." This threw the audience into ecstasy and they roared appreciatively. Paula blinks often as she is the only member of the group who has switched her glasses for contact lenses.

Martha sang a haunting melody called "Why Can't You Give Me What I Want", about a girl who wants "haunted" things and a lad who is powerless to give them to her. Gidgette Boyce, the fourth member of the vocal quartet, a redhead with round jeweled hornrims, belted out a kicky dance tune called "Money to Burn". Next in the repertoire was Paula, chanting a breathless new version of the age-old hang up, "Living Only For You".

By the time Gidgette started the closing number the fans had run out of flowers and gifts, and various articles of clothing floated down from the stands towards the stage. After three encores and a standing ovation, the closing number was "Can You Feel It". Evidently not, for the exhausted, enamored and frustrated audience went home to their more tangible lady loves.

Parking Is Out Of Hand

by Arnie Goldman

The parking problem at Shaker Heights High School is one which has sparked both student and faculty concern of late. Plans are now underway to build an underground parking garage, to be situated underneath the football field. The proposed garage, large enough to hold nine Ford Pintos parked bumper-to-bumper, would be open to students on a first come, first serve basis at a rate of four dollars for the first twenty minutes and fifty cents for each additional minute.

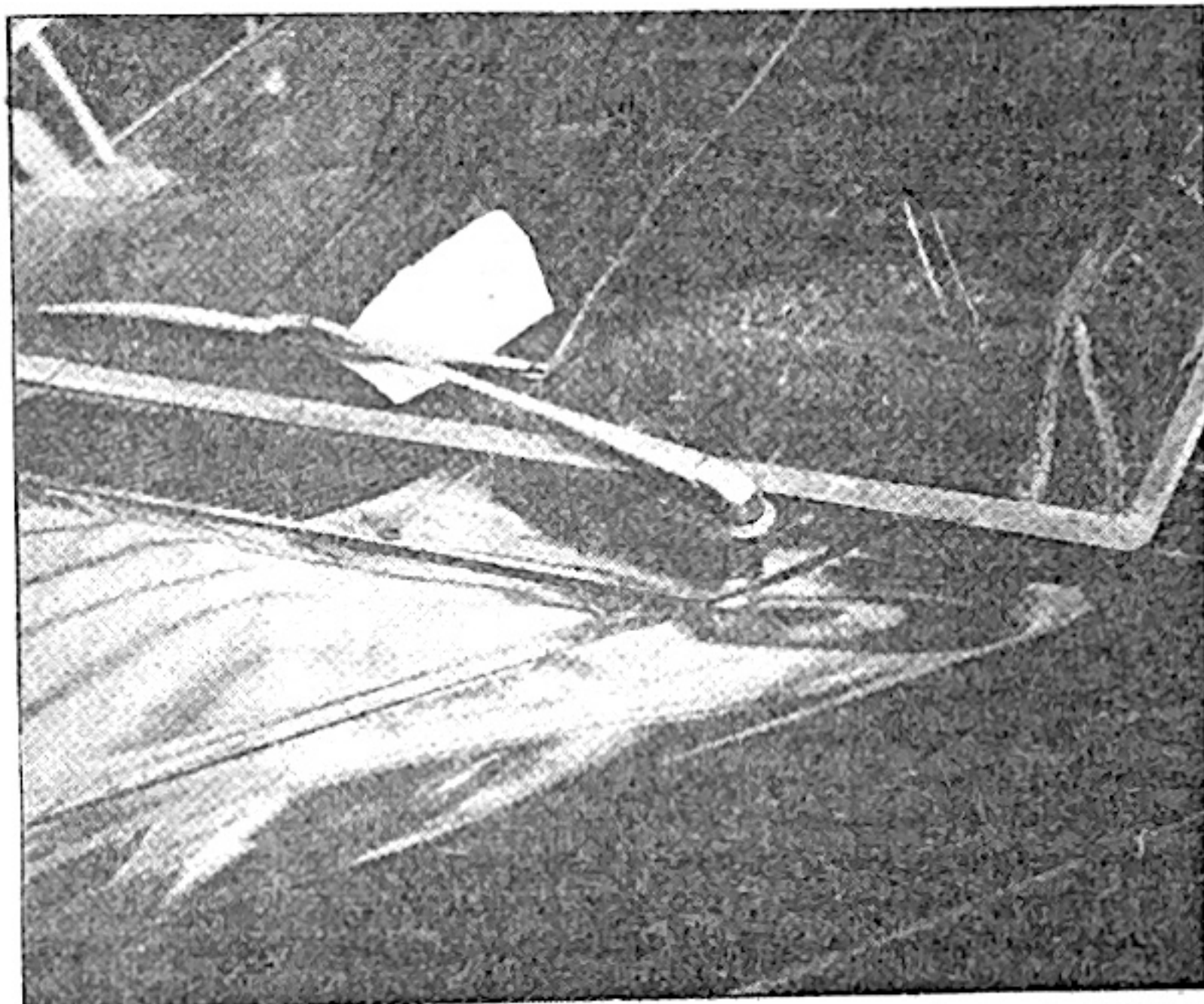
Construction on the garage will begin in April, 1982, and will be completed sometime before our nation's tricentennial. Cost will be approximately one-third of the national debt.

The parking problem at Shaker High has caused a nationwide paper shortage; parking tickets, written at the rate of twelve per second, were previously printed on paper made from Dutch Elm pulp. However, there just aren't enough healthy Dutch Elms left, and parking tickets will now be printed on White Cloud bathroom tissue.

Shaker Heights city officials claim that if all of the parking tickets given at the High School were paid for, Shaker Police would be patrolling the city in Cadillac Seattles. One over-zealous rookie policeman recently took out his McDonaldland ruler, measured the distance from his cruiser's tires to the curb. When he found the distance to be 12 and 3-16th inches, he promptly wrote himself a ticket. Dr. Lawson received a ticket the other day when this same policeman discovered the right rear tire of the superintendent's car to be touching the white dividing line of his parking space.

Finding a parking space on the oval is hard enough, but getting into it is another problem altogether, especially when the slob in front of you goes in high-speed reverse and beats you to it. This problem, however, is easily overcome if you drive a Sherman Tank to school. Most Shaker students parallel park by the numbers:

Number one - cut the wheel sharply to the left and shift into reverse. Continue backing in



When the few legal parking places are taken, students desperately resort to illegal tactics.

reverse.

a) Until you smash the guy's headlights in back of you, and collapse his five-mile-per-hour bumper with a fifteen-mile-per-hour crash, or

b). until you skip the curb, drive up on the sidewalk, and hit a pedestrian.

Number two - Straighten your wheels, and you're in! I've often envied Andy Borowitz because he always manages to get the first (and best) spot on the oval. I've also wondered how he manages to pull it off, until one morning I drove by the school at 4:30 a.m. and saw a pup tent pitched in the parking lot...Andy later told me that on cold nights he parks his car there the night before and walks home...which reminds me; How many times have your parents told you that they had to walk five miles to school? Well, you walk at least that far if you can't find a space on the oval!

If your car ever dies and you need a tow, don't bother calling "Triple A"; their local emergency road service team is too busy towing cars from the teachers' parking lot to be bothered with your trivial complaint. Don't listen to the reassuring young lady at the "Triple A" office who tells you that help is on the way momentarily - if your car dies in

the morning, your tow won't be there until school is dismissed and there are no cars left in the lot.

In answer to the question "What can we do about the parking problem?" I can only say that I don't have an answer. What I can offer is this: Thank Heaven for Rapid Transits!

Shaker Heights High School is having the unusual opportunity of hosting a third AFS student for the remainder of the year. Andrea Andromache, from N. Andromeda's capital city of Valkyrie, is staying with Damion and Pythias Starr, both seniors at Shaker. Andrea is strikingly unusual in appearance, though she says she wants to fit in as "just another student." She has large diamond eyes, silver hair, gold teeth and nails, and transparent skin. She wishes to get to know many Shaker students, and she is happy to answer any questions about her homeland.

N. Andromeda is a very hot and bright country. Pioneers in the use of stellar and atomic power, Andromedans suffer no power shortage. Unfortunately, a yearly drought reduces the food supply severely, making importation of

large quantities of food necessary. There is very little arable land on N. Andromeda, and though agriculture is carefully managed, the droughts are devastating. Andromedans are happy people who enjoy their yearly festival of Star-Day, a sort of Fourth of July-Thanksgiving celebration. Andrea's favorite food is a Star-Day specialty--fried star-fish with pearl onions and star-dust. Star-Day celebrates the unification of the separate provinces (Stars) into N. Andromeda and her sister country, S. Andromeda. The two Andromedas are very similar, and separate only for administrative purposes. In celebration of the formation of their countries, Andromedans shoot off firecrackers, make speeches, and generally enjoy themselves.

by Meg Anderson

Andrea has easily adjusted to school here and to American life. In Andromeda, she attended a public tri-ed. (as opposed to co-ed--there are three sexes in Andromeda) high school. She studied Astronomy, Cosmos Literature, Andromeda History, English, Physics, and Choir. At Shaker she is now taking biology, which she greatly enjoys because "we don't have BIOS-life in Andromeda," American history, American literature, government, and choir. Her favorite song is "Let the Starshine In". Andrea has several siblings in Andromeda, and she has fit right in with the Starrs' family life. Outside of school, she enjoys basketball, riding, cooking, and telling about her country. We hope she will have an enjoyable experience at Shaker.

Meet Andrea Andromache

OVERS ENTERS PRESIDENTIAL RACE



Former Presidential candidate Birch Bayh—When Bayh announced that he was dropping out of the race, it was up to Fritz Overs to fill the tremendous gap left in the Democratic field.



"Why not?"—Overs decides that running for President will be a good break from administrative routine.



"I believe in America," says candidate Fritz Overs.



Even in his principal days, Overs was widely known as a fiery public speaker.



On the Stump—Newly-announced Presidential candidate Fritz Overs attempts to rise above the field of Democratic contenders.



A great media candidate, Overs "looks like a President" according to many political observers.



"We had an unemployment problem at Shaker for years: Senior Project. If I were President, I would allow no more than one hundred people to be unemployed for a period not exceeding three weeks."



Soul-searching—"I believe that the solution to this nation's food problem is in vending machines."—Fritz Overs

Overs Says: "Cause of embarrassment"

Kotarski Indicted In Drug Scandal

by Jim Freedman

Mrs. Barbara Kotarski, nurse at Shaker Heights High School for the past ... years, was indicted last week by the city of Shaker Heights on the charges of administering drugs to any and all students seen in the school clinic for the past two years. The alleged crook allegedly obtained the alleged drugs from her cousin, Elmo Lilly, president of Elmo Lilly Pharmaceuticals, Inc. Federal agents have been working to crack the drug ring for nearly fourteen months, and only recently did they trace the center of operations to the High School clinic. Various students selected by the Deans worked undercover, finally trapping Kotarski in the act. Dr. John Lawson, Superintendent of the Shaker School System, told this reporter that he was not available for comment. Dr. Fritz Overs, Principal of the High School, did grant an interview, however. Overs said "This incident, just as all other incidents, stems from attendance

problems. I don't know how one relates to the other yet, but I'm working on it. Furthermore, this incident is a cause of embarrassment not only for the school, but for the entire nursing profession around the world. Kotarski did not think of the aspiring nursing student in college, who will read about this regrettable incident and question the whole philosophy of nursing."

Kotarski was arrested last week during the sixth period by the two policemen patrolling the hallways, after one of the students working undercover obtained a bicarbonate of soda for a sore finger. Federal officers immediately moved in to take charge of the situation.

The various drugs that Kotarski is suspected to have dealt in include aspirin, bicarbonate of soda, neo-synephrin, and other such narcotics of questionable nature. There are also reports that she administered an excessive number of band-aids to students with only

superficial lacerations, and that the clinic rooms were being used by students who simply wished to pass the time of day resting. It is suspected that Kotarski charged a nominal fee for the rooms, based on the amount of time spent sleeping, and the location of the particular room.

When the officers arrived to arrest Kotarski, they saw a student paying her off, allegedly for use of one of the rooms. This student has since been apprehended, and is being held in custody, pending trial. After Kotarski realized what was going on, she dashed madly to her refrigerator and pulled out a loaded syringe. It took the law enforcement officers fifteen minutes to bring her under control, as she was wildly thrashing about and thrusting the syringe at them. The officers then led Kotarski to a maximum security cell in the Administration Building. As she left the school, she yelled at Mr. Caldwell, "I'll get you, you dirty

rat! You haven't seen the last of me yet!"

Possibilities of uncovering an even larger drug ring now exist, since Kotarski admitted under questioning that she had connections at Byron and Woodbury, where a recent upsurge in the use of ice bags has been reported. It is expected that charges against Kotarski will be dropped, however, as she was not advised of her right to council before questioning. If the arresting officers can prove that she was

advised of her rights, the once well-thought-of nurse faces the possibility of a fifty-year prison sentence. Meanwhile, it is reported that Kotarski is creating such a stir in her cell that she has to be sedated every few hours. Hopefully, merciless villains like killer Kotarski will be apprehended before rendering such irreparable damage to our youths in the future. Thanks should be extended to the federal agents who worked so hard to crack this drug ring, as well as the many students who assisted them.

New Audience For Springsteen

Once again, this reporter takes great pleasure in reviewing what he believes to be one of the greatest musical accomplishments of the last few centuries: Bruce Springsteen's new album. I've said that Springsteen is a musical genius, a giant, if you will, many times before, but this latest addition to the Springsteen catalogue really has me stunned. In addition to doing work of such universally cosmic status, Springsteen has become amazingly prolific. His latest album marks his fourth tremendous musical achievement in a period of about five years, and I would call that pretty remarkable for any musician, even for an out and out genius like Springsteen. After all, Beethoven wrote only nine symphonies, and he was a lot older than Bruce by the time he was through, anyway. Of course, they didn't have electric guitars in Beethoven's day either. But that's beside the point. It looks like it's only a matter of time before Springsteen occupies Dylan's position in musical history as the greatest musician who has ever lived.

Springsteen's last album, *Born To Run*, was a big success. Everybody liked it. At least all of my friends did, and that's what counts, you know? But anyway, Springsteen felt that his audience was too limited, that he was only appealing to intellectuals like me and people who like to ride motorcycles and get into street fights. As his record company says, it was time for Bruce to expand his audience. His new album *Born To Crawl*, was marketed strictly to appeal to a new audience, namely, record buyers under three years old. It's the master musician reaching out to the rockers of tomorrow, which is cool, you know? But anyway I have no doubts that *Born To Crawl* is going to be an album

that everybody can enjoy, if not worship. But it's a free country, you can listen to whatever you want. But if you don't like Springsteen, as far as I'm concerned you're no American.

Born To Crawl begins with what will certainly become the anthem for America's toddlers in the years to come, "Thunder Crib". As always, the lyrics are beautiful:

You're in that crib all day
But gotta get out
But it don't gotta be this way
Cause you're gonna pout
Until you get out
Of Thunder Crib
Oh oh oh Thunder Crib.

"Tenth Avenue Naptime", is one of my personal favorites, and it's a great tune to dance to, even if you haven't learned to walk yet.

But I think the whole album builds up to a climax that arrives with the last tune, "Born to Crawl":

Oh it's Saturday Morning
And we're in front of the tube
Watchin' runaway American cartoons
By ten we ride those blue tricycles
And we're back for lunch by noon.
Runnin' round, we're out on the streets
And Momma's gonna hit us
If we don't wipe our feet.
Oh, these games we play 'fore we take our nap
They're a death trap
They're a suicide rap
And I'd rather be playing ball:
But tramps like us, maybe we were born to crawl.

In closing, I heard some rumors that in order to promote the album, Springsteen is going to make a guest appearance on *The Bugs Bunny Show* sometime this spring. I tried calling Bugs to find out for sure, but he was in London recording an album with David Bowie.

Band Concert Oversold: Riot Occurs

Last month's band concert, although a musical success, was not without its problems. The usual thousand tickets were sold in a cafeteria pre-sale more than one week prior to the concert. Because of the many requests by mail and telegraph for tickets, Mr. Mosier had an extra 1,000 tickets printed, without thinking of the potential seating problem.

Jetport on Tri-School Site Suggested

by Peter Sachs

The student Radical Rights Committee has recently proposed a jetport for the tri-school area. Studying this proposal for the SRRC is Jon Schaffer. Helping him as an assistant is a junior who is unknown by name, but travels in a "Shaker Cessna Pilot" jacket. Schaffer, an avid pilot for close to six months, believes that a landing strip and a control tower would be beneficial. The runway would start on the Woodbury football field, continue across the Onaway playground and finish somewhere in the middle of Mr. Heinlen's baseball diamond. Capital improvements would also allow for a control tower on top of the administration building, and a passenger terminal at the present site of the duck pond.

Some of the advantages to a facility such as this would be the following: 1) More parking spaces on the oval (students would be flying and not driving to school); 2) More effective use of police (Gary and The Boys could do more than go in circles giving tickets, and 3) A valuable learning experience (the kids at Onaway would be killed if they went out during recess so they would have to study).

Schaffer is just getting started on this project and needs support. If you wish to help him he is easy to find. His main need is to convince Dr. Lawson to put an elevator to the control tower through the superintendent's office.

One hour before the show, every seat was occupied, and a number of ladies were already fighting viciously for standing room in the back of the auditorium. An unending crowd continued to form a line at the doors. It was reported that a number of people coming from a Junior League dinner party to the concert found no seats available and proceeded to throw rocks at the windows of the school building. By the time the concert began, a mob of angry, violent music lovers pounded relentlessly at the auditorium doors, and at Mr. Caldwell, Mr. Mohny and Mr. Zimmerman, who were blocking the overcrowded exits to the auditorium.

The concert itself was performed flawlessly, despite the havoc outside the doors. The opening number, Beethoven's

Tenth Symphony, was met with resounding applause, and one overly-excited lady fainted from the sheer excitement of the situation. The second piece was a world premiere by Mr. Mosier, "Ode to a Green Raisin". The first half of the concert completed, the audience and the orchestra members met in the horizontal egress for complimentary beer and muscatel.

The delightful Stage Band opened part two of the concert, playing a rendition of Carl Orff's *Purina Carmana*. The string quartet then played an orchestral adaptation of Luboff's "Percussion Exercise No. 1". At the close of the concert, an advance ticket sale for next year's fall concert was held, and 500 tickets have already been sold. So get those mail orders in before it's too late!

3-Day Senior Project Proposed

In a surprise last minute development the Senior Project period has been shortened to three days, Principal Fritz Overs announced this morning. The three days tentatively proposed for Senior Project are May 13, June 3, and December 22.

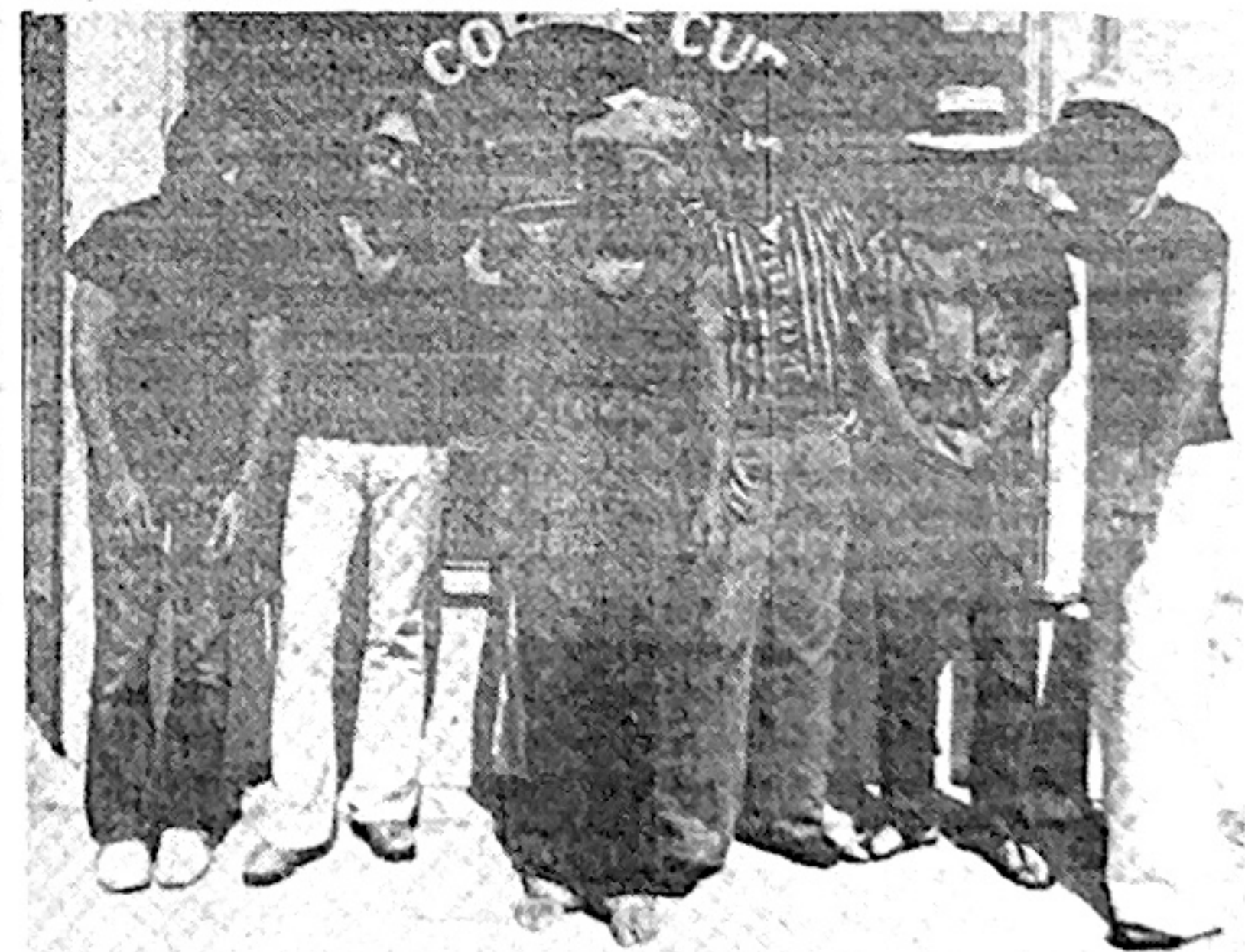
Dr. Overs also announced several other changes in the Senior Project program. All Senior Project activities must be within a radius of a hop, a skip, and a jump from downtown Shaker Heights. No student who has not previously gone on Senior Project will be allowed to go this year. The number of students allowed to go will be limited to a select few who survive the major qualification requirements, living through a steady diet of cafeteria "burger boats."

The major reason cited for the new restrictions was, as Dr. Overs stated, "the tremendous love, concern, devotion, and nostalgic attachment to these hallowed walls on the part of the Senior Class." Dr. Overs felt that few students if any at all, were bored, disillusioned, or "sick and tired" of Shaker High. Statistics

produced by the administration showed interest in various activities found here at an all-time high (none of the activities, however, had anything to do with schoolwork). An administrative head wondered, "Who in his right mind would want to get out of here?"

Student co-chairmen David Weissman and Mark Winston were unhappy with the changes. Weissman was most irate about the December 22 date; he had been bargaining for February 29. Winston was so furious he was unable to comment, a condition which Dr. Overs termed "a welcome relief."

Several members of the Senior Class have since organized a protest march on Dr. Overs' office. Others tried to circulate a petition, but their Senior Project applications have been inexplicably "misplaced." In addition, the petitioners were chained to the walls of the Shaker High dungeon. It is believed by many that this is what Dr. Overs was referring to when he mentioned "nostalgic attachment to these hallowed walls."



Bruce Springsteen has scored another hit with his new album "Born To Crawl."

Fencers win State Title Newman stabbed in finals

Shaker Heights High School finally has a state championship team. Yes, that's right, a state championship team! No, it isn't our football, baseball, track, basketball, swimming, nor even our wrestling team. What is it? It is our fencing team! Led by Head Coach John Vargo, Shaker's fencing team consists of senior captain Perry "Parry" Newman, senior Andy "New York" Glassberg, senior Bill "Des Moines" Millhaem, junior Jon Gordon, sophomore Marc Nudelman, and freshman Leonard Sax. They even have their own cheerleaders: senior Elizabeth Waring, senior Debby Borstein, and senior Janet Newman. The cheerleaders are under the tough leadership of Mrs. Jean Brattin.

The Fencers won the state title rather easily, compiling 57 points to 27 points for second-place Toledo Macabre. Third place went to Cincinnati Younger with 14 points. Shaker won so easily mainly because of two first-place finishes (in foil and sabre) for now three-time state champion Newman, a second place in epee for Glassberg, a third-place finish in foil for Gordon, and a fourth place in sabre for Millhaem.

For the third straight year, three-time state champion Newman won the foil rather easily 5-3. He also won the foil in his sophomore and junior years. Also for the third straight year, three-time state champion Newman won the sabre 5-4. He

won the state championship in the sabre in his sophomore and junior years also. Newman's victory in the sabre was an exciting battle, as Newman was behind 4-1 and scored four straight touches to squeak by. His opponent from Toledo Macabre, Matthew Teraschwicz, was so frustrated over his loss that he stabbed Newman after the battle when Newman wasn't looking. The judges conferred after this unfortunate happening and decided against counting the stab as a touch, which would have tied the score at 5. Newman had enough strength and blood left, however, to go up and accept his third gold medal in as many years in the sabre event. He is now resting in fair condition at Mount Sinai Hospital.

Glassberg's second in the epee was a surprise to all, for he wasn't expected to be in the top ten. His small stature, however, made it possible for him to beat many of his opponents, for his opponents had trouble lowering their swords enough to register a touch. Coach Vargo called this second-place finish by Glassberg "delicious", while Mrs. Brattin commented, "If only Andy could do this well on his gates."

Gordon's third-place finish in the foil was not totally unexpected, especially by Coach Vargo, who felt before the state tournament that Gordon and three-time state champion Newman might be the two finalists in the foil. Millhaem's fourth place in the sabre was also expected, for it was a well-known

fact that before moving to Shaker from Des Moines, Iowa, Millhaem spent many hours a day practicing his fencing by chopping off corn cobs with his sword in his father's corn fields. In fact, after Shaker won the state title, Millhaem's father invited all the fencers over to his house for a "corn-on-the-cob" party, which Vargo said was "delicious".

The state-champion fencers ended the season with a 21-1 record. Their only loss this year was to a stacked Hawken team, whose four best fencers, Cyrano de Bergerac, Robin Hood, Errol Flynn, and Douglas Fairbanks, Jr. were disqualified because of age requirements. Newman ended the year undefeated with a TA (Touch Average) of 2.12, the best in the state and registering five shutouts, also the best in the state.

Although next year's fencing team will not be as over-powering as this year's team, they should do well and maybe even be in the running for another state championship. "Gordon and Nudelman are both excellent fencers," said coach Vargo, "and Sax is improving with every match. Our main weakness, however, will be in our cheerleaders, for all three are graduating." Maybe the excellence of this year's fencing team will attract three more cheerleaders to cheer on the fencers, but I doubt they will ever be able to achieve the excellence in cheerleading that Ms. Borstein, Ms. Waring, and Ms. Newman have achieved.



Perry Newman--swordsman par excellence.



Newman sticks it out to the finals.



Matthew Teraschwicz (The Masked Marvel) gets ready to lose to Perry Newman.

"Bristol Immortal?" Expert Inquires

I'm sure that most of us have had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Bristol, who is the chairman of the Shaker's math department. He is a mild-mannered teacher with a humorous style that keeps his students in good spirits, but once you hear what I have to say you may change your opinion of James D. Bristol.

If while walking through the halls you have noticed a small gust of wind followed by a blurr that greets you with a friendly hello, then you know Mr. Bristol. There is only one thing that works faster than Mr. Bristol's legs, his mind. I submit to you, is it possible that a mere mortal could have a thinking process that would send Einstein's head spinning? What I am now about to present to you is not based entirely on fact, but mostly on legend and hear-say. Even though these stories may not be factual there are some interesting coincidences that crop up.

In the 1936 Olympics Jessie Owens ran away with three gold medals to the dissatisfaction of one Adolf Hitler. However, there was an obscure contestant in these games by the name of James Bristol who was in the leg shuffling competition (no longer an event in present Olympic games.) There may be nothing strange in this itself, but it was said that Bristol had the curious

habit of reciting binomial expansions in his sleep. Now, I am not suggesting that these two people are one in the same, the '36 Olympics were forty years ago, I'm just telling the story. You draw your own conclusions.

You have heard of Paul Bunyan, Pesco Bill, and Mike Fink, but a not so well-known tall tale character was a man called Crewcut Jimmy. Crewcut traveled the waters of the Mississippi on a raft made of natural logs. Crewcut was noted for his beliefs in his self-made religion called Texas Instrumentalism. He taught that deep in everyone's sub-conscious there is a small computer, and at the end of the world the great H.P. will descend and our memory banks will be judged. All evil souls shall be phased out and shall room in the land of the undefined.

These are but a few of many remarkable stories that seem to relate to our Mr. Bristol. I would go on if it were not for the fact that the other stories are just as absurd. Is Mr. Bristol an ordinary math teacher or do we have some sort of immortal Mathematical entity in our midst? I leave this up to you to decide, but it has been rumored that that so-called computer in the back of room 226 is an intermediary between Mr. Bristol and the omniscient computer bank in the sky.

Chess is King

Who are the true athletes in this school, you ask? The football team? No! The basketball team? Hardly! The wrestling team? Please, this is a serious article! If one would consider the facts one would obviously come to the conclusion that the chess team is indeed the finest athletic team in Shaker Heights High School!

First of all, consider this. The chess team is undefeated in league play. Also they are the reigning state and city champs and they have one of the best chess players in the country in Tony Dudley. These chess team members must practice two hours every day and must be constantly at work studying the analysis of games past.

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